

crimson. But they were stubbornly
 arrested by
 the dense vapours accumulated in the
 north, and
 could not break through them. And so
 the range
 of vision, long behind, was still
 extremely limited
 in front. The boat was leaving a long
 wake behind
 her now, marked in creamy white upon
 the greenish
 water*

And now the whole sun emerged
 above the
 horizon, enormously magnified at its
 diameter. No
 haze dimmed its brilliance, which was
 insupportable
 to the eye. All aboard the boat looked
 away from
 it; they only scanned the north, whither
 the wind
 was carrying them. The main question
 was what
 the fog screened from them in that
 direction,

At length, just before half-past six, one
 of the
 passengers seized the halyards of the
 foresail and
 clambered nimbly up to the yardarm,
 just as the
 sun cleared the sky to the eastward
 with its early
 rays.

And in a ringing voice he shouted :
 " Land! »